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## LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Joe Levi. Ad.  
Lammers. Ad.  
Hopkins. Local.  
Wm. B. James. Ad.  
Robinson & Son. Ad.  
Satch & Potter. Local.  
Clarion Normal. Local.  
Smart & Silberberg. Ad.  
Bovard's Pharmacy. Ad.  
Edinboro Normal. Local.  
F. W. Devos & Co. Letter.  
White Star Grocery. Local.  
Glasgow Woolen Mills Co. Ad.  
Court Proclamation. Trial List.  
Meadville Commercial College. Ad.

Oil market closed at \$1.27.  
You can get it at Hopkins' store. If  
When a boy likes to get up in the morning it is a sign there is no school that day.

The White Star Grocery can serve you with the best and freshest of the market affords in vegetables and fruits. It

The subject of Rev. W. O. Calhoun's sermon at the M. E. church next Sabbath evening will be "Pleasant Words."

Don't delay the getting of a Wooltex skirt till the best are gone. They are selling cheap at Hopkins' at present. It

The Tionesta branch of the Zuber Studio, at the City Building, is open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. If

Good teachers, best methods, healthful surroundings, and reasonable rates at Edinboro Normal. Fall term begins Sept. 12th. John F. Bigler, Prin. It

Following is the list of letters lying unclaimed for in the Tionesta, Pa., post-office for week ending August 30, 1906: Mr. Z. R. Tait, card; Christ Peterson.

D. S. KNOX, P. M.

WANTED.—Good live man to handle quick selling specialty for business people. Exclusive right for Forest County given good party. SATCH & POTTER, Harrison Bldg., Phila., Pa. It

Rev. Dr. Sionaker will return this week and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday. His subject for the morning is, "Christ Greater than the Temple," and in the evening, "The Christian Conflict."

Laborers on the new farmers' telephone line have reached town and are digging holes and setting poles in the borough limits. It is thought the line will be in operation within the next two weeks.

The members of the Masonic lodge of Tionesta will join with the members of the Marienville lodge in a basket picnic to-day, Wednesday, on one of the islands in Tionesta Creek, a short distance above Nebraska.

The burned mill at Eagle Rock will be replaced by one owned by the contractors, Hyde & Douth, at Cameron, in Cameron county. They have a force of 60 men at work and expect to have the mill ready to run in two months.

Wm. Lowman, the water well driller of Marienville, has been doing considerable work in his line for parties in this end of the county lately. He finished one last week for Mr. Hyde at his summer home near Eagle Rock last week.

Special low rates to Brookville's big fair will be given on all railroads, and excursion tickets will be on sale for all trains. Fair takes place Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8. Special features will be the races and the Demarest \$1000-daily attraction.

The Proper Oil Co. finished drilling a well on the John Hunter farm, near the mouth of Ross Run, Kingsley township, last week. It is located near the little Settle postoffice building, long since abandoned, and is a dry one at a depth of about 1,400 feet.

Nothing pays like an education. The Clarion State Normal School has been the means of starting many young men and women on the road to success. It will gladly help you if you will put yourself in touch with it. Write to the principal for particulars. The fall term opens next Tuesday.

Express messenger L. W. Bessey of the "Penny" landed a fine pike at the dam near Gaston's mill the first of the week. It is supposed to have been the same one that had gotten away from our local anglers on several occasions, and Len's luck isn't in the highest favor about here just now.

The Kingsley township Road Commissioners last Saturday let a contract for a part of what is a projected road from Kellettsville to Marienville. The contract was for 200 rods, starting at the Tionesta Creek bridge and running up what is known as the Branch. It was let to Levi Pierson in open bidding at a price of about \$2.50 per rod.

Amos Clinger, of Tidoute, was in the city Sunday afternoon on his way home from a visit to the West Virginia and Kentucky oil fields. He is inclined to look hopefully upon the recent deep sand development in the Tidoute field. Some fairly good wells, producing from eight to ten barrels per day, are being drilled in. Should the field extend to any considerable distance from where operations are now in progress, he will stand a chance to profit as his farm is directly in line. Mr. Clinger reports field work slow and rather unsatisfactory in the southwest.—Titusville Herald.

—The "cards of thanks" frequently printed in rural newspapers afford considerable amusement for the city journals. This ostentatious way of thanking people for little kindnesses rendered deserves all the ridicule it receives. If you owe anybody any thanks, and cannot see them personally, the proper thing to do is to write a letter.—Punxsy Spirit.

—Every Republican should see to it that he is registered on or before Sept. 7 in order that he may vote at the fall election. The 7th is the last day for registration. All taxes should be paid on or before the 7th day of October. Every citizen, and especially every Republican, should take interest enough to see to it that he is registered properly and that his taxes are paid.

—State Pomologist Dr. J. H. Funk has been making a careful inspection of orchards throughout a large portion of the state and reports that everywhere the San Jose scale is getting in its deadly work. The loss is already enormous and the scale is spreading with alarming rapidity in every direction. The ravages of the scale must be halted at once if we would save our fruit crops during the next five or ten years.

—Some of the township schools opened for the term last Monday and among the Tionesta teachers who have gone to take up their work, we note these: Miss Edna Agnew at Watson Farm; Miss Alice McCrea at Kellettsville; Miss Patience McCrea at Mayburg; Thomas Fulton at Lynch, where he is filling a vacancy for this week. Next Monday he will take charge of the Whig Hill school, to which he was elected.

—The Bruin ball team is scheduled to play Tionesta next Friday, Sept. 1st, at 3:30 p. m., on the home grounds. The Bruin team was here a few weeks ago for three games and were so well pleased with their treatment that they desired to come back. Tionesta won two of the three games by close scores and Bruin will make a big effort to take this one. It is sure to be a good game and you should not miss it.

—Anybody can freeze his own ice cream in five minutes, at a cost of two or three cents. The preparation designed to be frozen is placed in a pail containing a weak solution of sulphuric acid and water. Into this is thrown a handful of common Glauber salts and the resulting cold is so great that a bottle of wine immersed in the mixture will be frozen solid in a few minutes and ice cream and ices may be quickly and easily prepared.—Ex.

—One of the interesting and handsome catalogues to reach this office this season is that of the Central State Normal School, at Lock Haven, Pa. Under Prof. Fleckinger's able management the Central has rapidly forged to the front as an institution of learning and is to-day one of the most prosperous and progressive in the State, very popular with the people of this section. Write to the principal for a copy of the catalogue.

—At this season of the year, when poisoning from poison ivy is so often suffered by campers and pedestrians in vicinities where this weed grows, a suggestion of a remedy made by Field and Stream, an outing magazine, is quite timely. The remedy suggested is tincture of gundelia, which can be procured at any drug store. The affected parts should be anointed with the tincture, which, it is said, will stop the intolerable itching and cause a speedy cure.

—The schools of the Borough opened Monday with the following enrollment: No. 1, 31; No. 2, 30; No. 3, 38; No. 4, 38; No. 5, 28. The school board met Saturday evening with the teachers to consider plans for the year's work and to adopt rules and regulations. The board has decided that the compulsory school law shall be strictly enforced. They have appointed Sheriff Noblit as the truant officer and he will attend to the cases of those who may be caught playing truant.

—The buckwheat crop gives great promise of an abundant yield, and there is every probability that we shall have flackjacks aplenty in a few more weeks. Adam Sibble, of German Hill, reports an immense outlook for the fall harvesting, having taken a stock from his patch the other day which measured over five feet in length, and all the heads filling out in fine shape. We're all itching for some of the new crop now, and before spring comes around again it's likely we'll all be itching from the effects of it.

—At the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. of Tionesta, on the 22d inst., the annual election of officers was held with the following result: President, Mrs. Nettie Adams; first vice president, Mrs. Augusta Kelly; second vice president, Mrs. Clara Carson; treasurer, Mrs. Mary T. Irwin; recording secretary, Mrs. Ella L. Wenk; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Sue M. Sharpe. First delegate to county convention, Mrs. J. H. Derickson; second, Mrs. Clara Carson; first alternate, Mrs. Jas. Haslet; second, Mrs. J. T. Carson.

—Messrs. Dickinson, Cochran and Marley drilled in a good well the first of the week on the Godfrey tract in Howe township, Forest county. The well was shot Wednesday, and it was nearly an hour before the oil appeared, but then the well flowed several minutes. Only a short time after this the well flowed over the derrick a second time. Quite a company of young people were present from Sheffield and Barnes, and in the interest of good complexioned the most of the girls washed in the golden liquid. After their ablutions the young women served a fine lunch to all present. It is expected that Photographer Storey got some good views of the flowing well. The well will probably start off at thirty barrels, and as it is a "wildcat" will open up some new territory.—Sheffield Observer.

—The excitement over the "grasshopper" oil field lately developed at East Warren is subsiding materially, the bubble having burst, and the head has evidently been pumped off, according to the following from the Mirror: "Those who have invested money in leases on the East Side flats are becoming discouraged. The pool is playing out at the lower end and those who are operating above are in no position to make anything. The refineries pay 50 cents the barrel, but the producer receives only 20 cents after the royalty is paid, and from this 10 cents is paid for hauling. It costs fully 10 cents to pump a barrel and the consequence is there is nothing left. Only a few wells were sunk to-day and it is probable that this year will be abandoned early next week. The Flagstrom well is pumping a little yet, but it is necessary to give it frequent rests and it is probable that it will exhaust itself in a day or two."

## PERSONAL.

—Miss Mary Noble is visiting relatives in New Castle, Pa.

—Mrs. Henry Dove left last Wednesday for her home in Buffalo.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Killmer, Aug. 25, 1905, a son.

—Mrs. Charles Hubbard, of Sherman, N. Y., is a guest of Mrs. P. C. Hill.

—Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Robertson returned Saturday from Atlantic City.

—Prothonotary Geist was a business visitor to his old home in Brookston yesterday.

—Will Sibble, of Lima, Ohio, is paying a visit to friends and relatives in this vicinity.

—Mrs. George Scowden and daughter Genevieve, of Meadville, are guests at the home of J. C. Scowden.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Catlin came up from Eagle Rock Saturday and drove out to Leleta to spend Sunday with friends.

—Newkirk Carson left Monday for Homestead, where he will resume his work as a machinist in the steel works.

—Mrs. Miles Dougherty has gone for a week's outing at the Butler fair and will visit friends in that vicinity while there.

—Ralph Blocher, of the township, leaves the last of the week to take pedagogical charge of the Cooksburg school.

—Miss Effie Schwab, of Newmansville, is the guest of her uncles, William, Albert and Harry Dolby.—Oil City Blizard.

—Mrs. G. E. Gerow, Mrs. R. A. Fulton and Miss Sallie Young spent a day or two of last week with friends in Youngsville.

—Mrs. Ralph E. Haines arrived here last Thursday evening from Marion, Ind., for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary L. Thomson.

—Miss Eureka Proper and Miss Effie Walters, of Tionesta, were here for a visit with friends Sunday afternoon.—Titusville Herald.

—S. R. Crossman and John Chidester, two of Barnett township's worthy citizens, were transacting business at the county seat Thursday.

—Miss Gertrude Agnew has returned from a month's sojourn at the Hydetown sanitarium quite improved in health, her friends will be pleased to learn.

—Leon Watson, Supt. of the S. & T. railroad, accompanied by his daughter, was down from Kellettsville Monday on business connected with the road.

—Married, at Jamestown, N. Y., Aug. 11th, 1905, by Rev. Albert L. Smalley, William L. Proctor and Miss Pearl Bickel, both of Tionesta, Pa.—Jamestown Journal.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Patterson, of the township, attended the annual reunion of the Winger family, of which the latter is a member, at Monarch Park, Oil City, last Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John O'Hara and Miss Mame O'Hara, of Pittsburg, returned home last Saturday from a pleasant two weeks' visit here with their brother, Henry, and at the farm on Stewart Run.

—G. W. Robinson and daughter, Miss Artie, left for Denver yesterday, where the national encampment of the G. A. R. is held next week. They will extend their tour through several of the western states before returning.

—Messdames L. J. Hopkins, J. F. Proper, John T. Hart, A. M. Douth, William Smearbaugh, J. E. Wenk, J. C. Dunn, and Miss Effie Clark, are of an outing party that is spending the week at Waldemere, on Lake Erie.

—Delos Hunter, of Erie county, a former citizen of this community, spent a couple of weeks in Harmony township assisting his brother D. W., in harvesting his immense crops, and on Friday last gave the REPUBLICAN a pleasant visit.

—Miss M. Hilda Unapther, of Plumville, Pa., who has been spending part of her vacation at Chautauque, stopped with her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Morrow, for a few days last week, on her way to DuBois where she will resume her work as teacher in the city schools.

—Conductor Gene Holmes of the S. & T. road, accompanied by his wife and three boys, spent a two week's vacation with "the old folks at home" in Crawford county. While he was gone "Tip" Huster had charge of the passenger train between Nebraska and Sheffield.

—Wm. Hood, of the township, and John Hood of the borough, left yesterday morning to be present at the Utica harvest home, Venango county, an interesting annual event of that vicinity that always attracts a large gathering of the old settlers from miles around.

—J. W. McCrea, agent for the Erie railroad at Orangeville, Ohio, was here with his family several days of the past week. It is his intention soon to remove to Orangeville, a fact which all Tionesta people will regret very much to know, as such desirable citizens are none too plenty in any community.

—H. G. McKnight, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Kittie, and niece, Miss Alta Fluor, of New Castle, was up from Oil City last Wednesday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Campbell. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell expect to go to Oil City in the near future to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. McKnight.

—Rev. W. O. Calhoun goes to conference at Ridgway next Tuesday, having finished his first year's pastorate here. A unanimous request from all the congregations on his charge has been made for his return to this place, and our people generally will be pleased to hear that he has again been assigned to Tionesta.

—Mrs. Lawrence H. Gibson, of Tionesta, returned home yesterday after a visit at the home of her father, E. J. Lesser, of South Perry street.—Wayne Kemble, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kemble, of North Rock street, is home from a week's vacation with his grandmother, Mrs. W. W. Kemble, of West Hickory.—Titusville Herald, Tuesday.

—Mrs. L. J. Osgood, of Endeavor, returned Thursday from a two month's visit with her son and new daughter-in-law, who live near Tacoma, Wash. She also had the pleasure of meeting a goodly number of old friends who had gone from this county to Washington, and reports all in good health and getting along nicely. Mrs. Osgood visited the Lewis and Clark exposition for a few days and says the forestry building is especially interesting on account of the wonderful size of the timber displayed and the varied manner in which it is constructed and exhibited.

## Miss Justina S. Siggins Writes Entertainingly of Yellowstone Park.

TEMPERCA, RIVERSIDE CO., CAL., August 10th, 1905.

MY DEAR MR. WENK:—I had not forgotten that you asked me to write a letter about my trip, but it is only now when I have reached the real end of my journey that I have had the opportunity; and now I do not know whether to tell you about the Yellowstone Park trip, my visit in Chehalis, the Fair, my week on an Oregon farm, my delightful trip south through California and very pleasant sojourn with Mrs. Craig at Ocean Park, or to tell you of my present stopping place, a southern California bee-ranch. However, I think it would be best to go back to my first love, the National Park, and my feeble powers trying to tell of its wonders. But I must say for the rest of my journey, that it has been a continual delight; and as for information, why, I'm simply a walking encyclopedia! What I don't know about fruit raising in the Yakima Valley, hop and flax raising in Washington, timber in Oregon, oranges and honey in California, is hardly worth mentioning. I can't think of any questions I haven't asked; the point is, have I remembered all the answers?

The Yellowstone National Park,—"the most wonderful place in the world"—how can anyone presume to describe it? I do not dream of doing that, but if what I may write of it shall induce any of my readers to go there, then I have succeeded in a measure. I cannot think of a more delightful experience for anyone; and as for myself, when I had finished the 145 miles of coaching, my one desire was to start around the circle again, which speaks well for the comfort of the "improved Concord" coaches, and the fine roads. However, I must say that we found most favorable weather; sometimes the weather is, well, something like Forest county weather, variable. Our special car brought us to Gardiner, the park entrance; there were twenty-eight of us, two members of our party having been left outside the walls of this infernal paradise. At the railroad station we mounted the six-horse coaches which carried us the five miles to Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel; this drive is a very good preparation for the pleasures to come. As we drive under the arch which marks the entrance to the park and read the inscription on it, "For the benefit and enjoyment of the people," we dedicated ourselves to a week of pleasure and profit, and not one of us was disappointed.

We arrived at the Hot Springs Hotel just before lunch, so we had an afternoon and evening to explore the "formation." It is here one sees the beautiful terraces, snowy white except where they are painted in exquisite tints by the strong mineral water which trickles over, here and there forming pools of lovely color. We explored the Devil's Kitchen, a very warm and stuffy one it is too,—saw the natural warm lake and three happy bathers in it, and then back to the hotel by one of the terraces. In the evening we were spectators at a little dance at the canteen of Ft. Yellowstone.

The next morning at eight o'clock the first coach dashed up to the platform; the names of its passengers were shouted out through a megaphone, and the scramble for places began. No delay is permitted and the train of coaches for that day were soon on the road, and the real tour of the park began. The first sight is a fine view of Jupiter Terrace, towering at the right; next we were filled with wonder at the strange Hoodoos, where rocks of ghastly whiteness are heaped tumultuously over the mountain's side; then the beautiful Golden Gate is passed where we enter a little canon. Beyond this we passed Swan Lake; I shall never forget the wind which blew from the snowy peaks and swept over that flat, freezing ones very bones. It was then one was glad of such winter clothing as one had on, and regretted any that was left at home. At noon we were at Norris Lunch Station; a very good meal fortified us somewhat for the terrible sights of this thinnest part of the earth's crust. We walked over burning sands and steaming pools to reach the first geysers; those of Norris Basin are not large, but very fierce, and of great variety. It is this constant variety that fills the tourist with wonder; no two geysers are alike; each one builds up a formation peculiar to itself, spouts in a way of its own, and when it pleases, some with great regularity, others the opposite. When we had made the tour of the Basin, our coaches picked us up on the road and we were off for Fountain Hotel, where we spent the night after our drive of forty-five miles. This is called the Lower Geyser Basin; here are geysers galore, the most famous being Giant and Little Fountain geysers. The latter is very amiable, giving frequent exhibitions. The Paint Pots, where the powers below stir up white and pink kalsomine in great cauldrons, are strange enough. The Fountain Hotel walls are finished with this natural product.

The next day's drive is only ten miles; we stopped on our way to visit Excelsior Geyser, which used to be the largest of all till in a mad frenzy it blew itself to pieces; now it is a great boiling pool that overflows into the Firehole River. On our way to Old Faithful Inn we drove by the popular Morning Glory pool, and the Punch Bowl. Alighting from the coaches we walked to Sunset Lake and Emerald Pool. These pools are all exceedingly beautiful; it is hard to tell how they come to be so gorgeously colored, and why one is blue, one green and others of many colors. It seems as if the Creator made the park for a wonder-land, it is all so infinitely strange and beautiful. The Upper Geyser Basin where Old Faithful delights the eager tourist, and where its namesake, that most excellent inn is located, is one of the most interesting parts of the trip; indeed it is only rivaled by the Grand Canon of the Yellowstone. The famous Old Faithful geyser is very beautiful; it plays every sixty-five minutes, and it is a dull sight to see it fail to see its lovely pillar of water and steam which rises to a height of one hundred and fifty feet; during my stay there I saw it many times, by sunset, search-light, and sunrise; each time it seemed more lovely. All park visitors are supposed to go into enclosures over Old Faithful Inn and I should be very honest not to do likewise. It is a fine homely built of unwhewn logs from the park forests; it is rustic throughout, and running over full of hospitality and comfort. One feels while there, as if on a visit, it has so little of the commercial spirit of a hotel; and one goes away reluctantly, as if leaving a good friend. All

the park hotels are well managed, and their good meals and comfortable beds are most refreshing to the traveler. To many the altitude is somewhat stimulating and one needs to be recuperated after the undue exercise of the day. The next day's drive after the night at Old Faithful is thirty-five miles, to the Lake Hotel; we stopped at the Thumb Lunch Station at noon; it is located on an arm of Yellowstone Lake and is popularly known as the place where one may catch a fish in the lake and boil it in a hot spring without moving! During this drive we crossed the Continental Divide twice and reached an altitude of 8325 feet. At the Lake Hotel there is great fishing; but the fish are so anxious to be caught that to a real sportsman it is small pleasure; as a Swiss devotee of the rod remarked, "That is not sport, it is mere boobyery." The lake is beautiful and a boathire in the evening is delightful. After a night at the Lake Hotel we went to the Canon; the road follows the Yellowstone River most of the way and the scenery is charming. It is on this drive that one sees the horrible Mud Volcano, really the most terrific thing in the park,—a thing to haunt one's dreams. We reached the Canon Hotel before lunch and so had the afternoon to visit the sights of this finest part of the park trip. It was here we had our only bad weather, a rain and hail storm with loud thunder; that was the first day of July and I have heard none since. On account of the weather we decided to ride down the Canon instead of walking the three miles as we were all well able to do in spite of long drives and the fatigues of the journey. Just as we reached Inspiration Point the storm ceased and though there was still some mist in the Canon, we were able to enjoy that magnificent view to the utmost. The beauty of it breaks upon one so suddenly that the most reserved give vent to excited expressions of their delight. Magnificent in proportions, glowing in gorgeous colors, beautiful in a thousand ways,—it cannot be described or pictured. One should plan to spend days there that they may sit at leisure and watch the green and sinuous river far below, the lovely cataract forever changing, and the eagles soaring about their pinnacle nests. I started out very early the morning we left to have a farewell look at the beautiful falls; on the way back to the hotel, a fawn, startled by our approach, rose up in the path where it had been spending the night. It stood looking at us, not at all frightened. One of the most charming things I saw in the park was a doe and two dappled fawns standing among the trees by the roadside. The deer are never terrified, and always stand and watch the intruder before they make their deliberate flight. Elk are very plenty in the park, but are not so often seen along the road; they stay in herds and like best the broad flats where they pasture. The park buffaloes are enclosed in a range of their own. Chipmunks scamper along the road and seem to take an interest in the interested coacheer. One never tires of watching for these graceful little creatures. The last day of the regular park trip is spent going from the Canon Hotel to Mammoth Hot Springs and from there to Gardiner, and the tour of the National Park is over. One has to harden the heart to get away without shedding tears of regret.

I have mentioned but few of the wonderful things to be seen; it would be impossible to name the thousand marvels of that place. They are all about you; you feel bewildered by them. And neither can one describe the delights of coaching itself; cold, heat, dust, rain, hail, burned noses, chapped lips,—all are nothing compared with the pleasures of the way. With proper forethought most of these minor discomforts can be done away with; as for the roads, they are excellent, and daily sprinkled; the coaches are very comfortable, and everything is done to make the trip one of ease and delight. Just try it. Very Sincerely Yours,

JUSTINA S. SIGGINS.

## Crushed to Death by Falling Tree.

Charles Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Thomas of Tionesta township, met instant death in an accidental way about 5 o'clock Saturday evening.

He was engaged as one of a crew of men who are cutting timber on the hill on east side of the river opposite Hunter station. The hemlock trees on this tract, which was originally a part of the E. E. Clapp estate, had been cut and peeled a year ago, and the men were cutting the timber into saw-logs. Charles and his companion, Ray Childs, had sawed a tree partly in two when the saw "pinched" and he had taken his axe and given the stick an under-cut, which separated the two ends and one end swayed against a leaning dead stub unnoticed for the moment by the men. The end of this stub dropped with great force, striking the young man on the head, crushing his skull, and breaking his neck and lower jaw. Assistance was at once at hand, his brother, Alvin Thomas, and other workmen being present, but a mere gasp was all the sign of life that was shown. The body was conveyed across the river and brought to the home of the parents, who had first been made aware of the tragic death of their boy by a messenger sent ahead.

Charles was aged 18 years, 5 months and 27 days, and was the youngest of a family of six sons. He was a very industrious and energetic young man, having done a man's work when scarcely 15 years of age. He was the pet of his father, whose companion in labor he almost constantly was, and the fond parents have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their bereavement.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. W. O. Calhoun, were held in the M. E. church, Monday afternoon, and the body was laid to rest in Riverside cemetery.

A Warning to Mothers.

Too much care cannot be used with small children during the hot weather of the summer months to guard against bowel troubles. As a rule it is only necessary to give the child a dose of castor oil to correct any disorder of the bowels. Do not use any substitute, but give the old-fashioned castor oil, and see that it is fresh, as rancid oil nauseates and has a tendency to grip. If this does not check the bowels give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and then a dose of castor oil, and the disease may be checked in its incipency and all danger avoided. The castor oil and this remedy should be procured at once and kept ready for instant use as soon as the first indication of any bowel trouble appears. This is the most successful treatment known and may be relied upon with implicit confidence even in cases of cholera infantum. For sale by Dunn & Fulton.

## The Eaton Hurlbut Papers



See Our Window for a complete stock of these fine papers. No better paper made anywhere. All the latest styles. Call and see.

G. W. BOVARD.

The "Clean-to-Handle" Fountain Pen  
Moore's Non-Leakable Fountain Pen  
Is guaranteed Not to LEAK when carried in any position in the pocket  
Warranted to write IMMEDIATELY without urging or flooding whenever applied to paper  
Positively the highest grade Fountain Pen on the market. Unlike all others  
CALL AND SEE THESE WONDERFUL PENS  
HARVEY FRITZ  
The Leading Jeweler,  
32 SENECA ST., OIL CITY, PA.

## HOPKINS' STORE.

The Chance of Your Life

For a

## Wooltex Skirt.

We have too many; we are going to sell two dozen at just half price. Don't wait. They won't last long. Everybody knows the Wooltex Skirt.

## LONG ON CLOTHING

We have too many Men's Suits in dark colors and light weight; we are going to make the price move them out. Come early.

## L. J. Hopkins.

## Children's Shoes

The reason why we sell so many Shoes for the Children is simply because we better supply the Children's needs. Every requirement of Shoes for growing feet—

Fit, Shape, Looks, Wear, Moderate Price

We anticipate every possible want by what is altogether the greatest variety of shapes and sizes—by careful selection of the best materials—and most of all by special lasts of our own and unusual skill and patience in fitting.

Finally we are cheerfully ready to guarantee satisfaction.

Children's Shoes, 75c to \$3.00

Joe Levi  
Sycamore, Seneca and Centre Streets, OIL CITY, PA

## You Are Probably Amazed

At the disclosures in the insurance world, frauds in the Government service, etc. You would probably be as much amazed if an expert were put to work on nine-tenths of the Clothing now being sold all over the country. Cotton mixed fabrics are being sold for all wool; mercerized cotton is masquerading as silk, and shoddy wool, often worse than cotton, is being mixed in with good wool, linings are being cheapened, all because wool and labor are high in price and manufacturers believe the people must be fooled into thinking they are getting just as good a suit as they ever got at the old prices they used to pay. We do not pose as reformers or critics of what other people do, but we do claim to have a little horse sense in business, and through thick and thin we are sticking to our old standard, which is: Absolutely all wool and good wool to begin with, then the best tailoring possible and to top off with our old tried and true guarantee of "your money back" if not satisfied.

LAMMERS  
ONE PRICE CLOTHIER  
41 & 43 SENECA ST. OIL CITY, PA.